THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THESE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1555.

Choice Poetry.

NOT VERY FAR.

Surely, you heaven, where angels see God's face,
Is not so distant as we deem,
From this low earth ? Tis but a little space,
The narrow crossing of a slender stream ;
'Tis but a veil, which winds might lift and part,
Or, unseen as all that no of earth divide
From that bright dwelling of the glorified—
The land of which I dream.

Those peaks are nearer heaven than earth below ;
Those hills are higher than they seem ;
'Tis not the clouds they touch, nor let the wind
Of the refreshing green we see.
'Tis the blue floor of heaven that they uplear ;
And, like some old and wildly-rugged star,
They lift on to that where of it is—
The land of which I dream.

Those ocean waves, in their unmeasured sway,
Are brighter, blue than they even ;
True images of the celestial deep—
Fed from the fullness of the unfailing stream
Heaven's glassy sea of everlasting rest.
With not a breath to stir a shirl beneath,
The sea that loves the land where all are blest—
The land of which I dream.

And those keen stars, the bridal gems of night,
Are purer, brighter than they seem ;
Filled from the inner fountain of deep light,
They gem heaven's floor, and not the sky,
Clear sparkling from their throne of glorious blue,
Of sunset's every moment, ever new,
In the glad home above, beyond our view—
The land of which I dream.

Thus life of ours, these lingering years of earth,
Are not so distant, earlier than they seem ;
A little while, and the great second birth
Of time and change, shall come and reunite them ;
Then like the King, the Judge, at length shall come
And for this desert, where we sadly roam,
Shall give the kingdom for our endless home—
The land of which I dream.

Romance of History.

TRUE LOVE:
OR,
THE LAST OF THE RUTHVENS.

CHAPTER I.

"Davie Calderwood ! worthy tutor and master !—Davie Calderwood, I say ! Where the deil's the scamp to be called, which he scarce seemed to care to hear. He sat and looked out from his college walls, watching the little silver ripples of the Cow. His doctor's robes hid a cordial homely figure, for none knew in Stirling or London, or to dull King Jamie in Edinburgh : this thinks he had yet seen the like of Master Patrick's feasting from the top of the Tolbooth beside those of winsome Alexis and noble John."

The elder paused again in that bitter jesting tone used to hide keenest suffering ; but the younger one, a slight delicate boy of thirteen, clung to his master's arm, and burst into tears.

"My lord," said Master David Calderwood, "ye shall be master o' the house—your own brother—your mother's youngest bairn ! To speak see lightly o' things earls' to tell of—earls' to wed. Master Patrick, I'll no hear it. Ye shall send gently on the boy's shoulder, "ye are thinking of the high noble blood in the veins of the air and to the winds of heaven, at Sterling, Edinburgh, and Dundee ; but ye forget that nobles most distinguish themselves by deeds, evermore! God keeps the soul. Therefore mind ye these ? your two brethren—the heroic Earl of Gowrie, and noble Alexander Ruthven—are dead in faith now with God."

As he spoke, the doctor's voice faltered, for nature had put into his huge, ill-formed frame a gentle, womanly spirit ; and though he had fled from his country, and never beheld it since the year when his beloved lord, the first Earl of Gowrie, and father of those he now mourned, met the scaffold—still, amidst all the learning and honors gained in his adopted home, David Calderwood carried his heart with him across the Scottish heart ; and perhaps it yearned more over the boy Patrick, in that he was, like his long dead father, a quiet retiring student, given to all unambitious philosophy ; whereas William the elder was a youth of high spirit, who could brook no forced retirement, and longed to tread in the footsteps of his ancestors, even though they led to the same bloody end.

"Well, good master," he said, "when you have wept enough for the dead, look to the living.

"Is it from thy mother, the pair hunted dove, said and worn, flying hither and thither about the cities of her nest ?

Lord Gowrie's lot we give him the title for these memoirs, though not established, but which of right he had been to where his sword should have hung. Then he muttered angrily, "I am I. I am no lord, no baron, no knight, but only a poor Cambridge student. But," he added, his face blushing, "I thought that I was a branch on the parent trunk, and its bare brave branches, and though the root was trodden under the feet of men, still there is life, blood, fresh in the tree, and it shall grow up and shelter by yon—my noble, long-suffering mother—the fair Lady Gowrie."

"No ; she shall not be the last Lady Gowrie."

While speaking, a fresh, deeper even than that of youth's enthusiasm, had flushed the old Earl's cheek, and he looked up to the window where Lindsay had stood, but it was empty. The presence even than she was fair ! She at a distance firmly see the look ; she met it with a frank smile—that smile which won all hearts, beggd all world and willingly on all the world.

"The news—Master Patrick ?" murmured old David at last.

"My lord, ye left no rare, but ye chose well the news."

"My brother writes that the cloud seems passing from our losses ; for the Queen Anne—she knows us still, despite her lost—the Queen Anne has recently read for our sister, Beatrice, to court."

"Beatrice, whom brother Alexander loved more than all the rest," said Patrick, simply. But the elder brother frowned, and rather harshly bade him hold his peace.

"Patrick is a child, and knows nothing," said the young Earl ; "but I know all. What need I for this word Queen's folly or remembered she, if through her means I creep back into my father's honored seat ? Oh, shame that I can only creep ; that I need enter Scotland like a thief, and steal in at the secret bolding on to a woman's robe, when I would fain come with fire and sword, to crush the ashes of him who is now the murderer of my race !"

He spoke with a resolute fierceness, strange in such a youth ; his black brows contracted, and his stature seemed to swell and grow. Simple Davie Calderwood looked and trembled.

"Ye're a Ruthven, true and bold : but ye're no like the Earl o' Gowrie. I see in your face your father's father—that fine young knight who fell to be a shedder of blood—him that slew Ricchi in Holyrood !"

"And when I stood in Holyrood—whether I sleep in blame or favor my sleep will be sound—I will kneel down on that bloody spot, and pray Heaven to make us too, as faithful as revenge," said the young Earl, sternly. "Master Patrick, the consolatory emotion with a jest, as he often did, Lord Gowrie said only to his brother. Come, Patrick, look not so pale ; tell our good master the rest of the news—that to-night, this very night, that and I may see our native land !"

"Why is talking of leaving Scotland ?" said a girl's voice, young indeed, but yet touched with that inexplicable tone which never comes until life's first buttons have been lopped—those lessons, whether of joy or grief, which leave in the child's careless bosom a woman's heart.

Lord Gowrie turned quickly and looked at Lottice, smilingly—rapturously, yet bashfully, as would such a child at his first idol. Then, suppressing his intention of departure, though in a tone less joyous than before. Lottice heard, without emotion, it seemed, and then, with those little hands—she was a little creature, pale and slight—were pressed tightly together. There are some faces that seem lighted by favor of evil, not by that all conscious, and then it is the hands which tell the tale. Lottice's hands were lapped—those lines were, whether of joy or grief, which leave in the child's careless bosom a woman's heart.

Lord Gowrie looked

Miscellaneous.

COTTON—FACTS IN HISTORY.

Upto the time of the invention of the cotton gin, by Eli Whitney, in 1793, the cultivation of cotton was confined to the East Indies, Egypt, Turkey, Asia Minor, Brazil and Peru. Its manufacture was limited to the Hindoos, Egyptians, Turks, Arabs, Portuguese and Spaniards.

The first cotton mill in England was built in 1741, and contained but 300 spindles. The first cotton factory in the United States was built at Beverly, Mass., in 1787, and contained 8,128 spindles. In 1790, Mr. Wyatt first spun yarn cotton by machinery.

In 1792, on the 30th of November, the cotton bale for the district of Georgia, was shown. It was a present of cotton to Mr. Pitt, Prime Minister of the King, England, which excited Georgia in the cotton line.

In 1796, the first cotton was sent to Hartford, by the Dutch colony of Surinam in South America.

In 1791, our cotton imports into England, amounted to 1,500,000 pounds.

In 1793, Eli Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin, built his cotton mill.

In 1793, only 4,000,000 was the entire crop of cotton which was grown in England.

In 1794, destructive fire consumed Dalgleish, Scotland the first cotton factory in Scotland.

In 1797, the spinning jenny was invented in James Hargrave, which upon eight threads by means of one hand. In 1800, the crop of cotton was about 1,000,000 bales.

In 1798, a fire destroying the importation of machinery employed in the manufacture of cotton, received the royal assent of England. Five years after, it was repealed by Parliament.

In 1801, Ireland first exported cotton goods into South America, to the value of $19 pounds sterling, and the value of cotton and manufactures, to the value of £167, and 17,422 pairs of stockings.

In 1793, England received her first cotton from Brazil. The same year, England received 11,000,000 pounds, and in 1800, 56,000,000, showing from the quantity received, an increase of 11,000,000.

In 1795, Rev. Mr. Cartwright invented the power-loom. The same year, Watt's steam engine came into use, and the first cotton spinning and driving machinery in cotton manufactures.—The following year, cotton was first used for blanching.

In 1797, the first cotton exportation by sea was in France.

In 1799, about single cotton hoops to be sold. Ireland the first, and New Island cotton first exported.

In 1799, at Portsmouth, Rhode Island, Mr. Slater erected a cotton mill—the first in America.

In 1792, Eli Whitney, of New Haven, Conn., invented the celebrated his cotton gin, which was of.

In 1796, Retherford introduced cotton mills. The United States exported this year 3,500,000 pounds to England, great in England from 1790 to 1794; 5,000,000 in 1795, and 6,000,000 exports amounted to 55,500,000.

In 1800, Robert Bennett built her first cotton factory. Two years after, the first power-loom was introduced into the United States, at Watertown, Mass.

In 1802, first cotton factory erected in Lowell, Mass. The following year, Egypt first exported cotton to England.

In 1826, Infants, in England, learned to read without spelling.

In the meantime, from 4,000,000, the value of cotton manufactured in England in 1790, it increased, in 1850, more than half a century, to over 456,000,000.

In 1860, the United States had invested, in cotton manufactures, a capital of $40,312,864.

On some future occasion, I will bring up the last ten years, and give a short history of the progress of manufactures in the Southern States.—*N. O. Delta.*

STEEL PENS.

The following interesting particulars are from the London Bulletin:

Steel pens are almost entirely manufactured by women and young girls; and it is probable that out of the ten thousand, not above one hundred or one hundred and fifty are of the male sex. The manufacture of steel pens is a modern one, and the employment is an additional one to the many that are now attracted from the home and the fireside to the workshop.

Almost the whole of steel pens, of every description, are made in Birmingham, and principally at the rate of 17 to the gross. In 1820, they had fallen to 4s., and in 1830, to 2s. the gross. In 1837, they were sold for 6d. and 8d. One factory alone in Birmingham produces three to the rate of one hundred and forty millions, 2,750,000 a week—one month with another, 660,000 per working day, or 220,000,000 per annum. In 1851, the number produced by this single producer was one hundred millions per annum. The cheapest pens are sold as low as 2s. per gross, though not the pens alone, with the elasticity and finish of the pen, up to 5s. 6d. and 1s. per gross.

Birmingham produces them all, and one establishment has the distinctive mark of five hundred different makers in all parts of the country, as well as on the continent of Europe and America, for whom he manufactures according to order.

The shocks of steel received from Sheffield are reduced in the magazines of Birmingham into strands through the rolling-mill operations, tested by men and boys. They returned to the thirteenth and fourteenth, and next to the fifty-fifth and two-and-a-half to three inches. The sheets are ready for punching and the blanks. This process is performed with very great rapidity—*one-gird* of average industry and dexterity being able to punch out of one hundred gross a day.

The next operation is to place the blanks in a small furnace, on which a slight touch from a common punch, produces the required shape, that is, the slit—the eye—the nib. The slit appears to increase the elasticity and the maker's or vendor's name or mark, are produced by a similar method. Previously, the pen has undergone a variety of other processes. When complete all but the slit, it is cut and pinched, and may be said to be tatooed in the heads like a piece of thin lead. Being ordained to "grooves," or "gratings," the pens are thrown into large revolving iron boxes by men, and placed in a furnace, where they remain till hot and pan are of a white heat. The pens are taken out and thrown into a tub but into pails or tanks of oil, when they may be broken into any number; after draining they are made to receive rapidity in a perfect cylinder.

MARRIED AT LAST.

We clip the following from the local column of the N. Y. Sun:

Some fifteen years, a young man, residing in this city, formed the acquaintance of a young lady, and, after visiting her for some time, it was mutually agreed that they would be joined together in the bonds of wedlock. The day was determined upon, and every arrangement for the happy event had been made, when the bridegroom elect received a letter from the lady, stating that she could not fulfill her part of the contract, and that the marriage must be postponed for some months. A few weeks before this time had passed, an unexpected legacy of a large amount had been bestowed on the intended groom by visit Cuba.

On consultation, the bride and her friends came to the conclusion that a second postponement of the day would be wrong—that since the legacy had been left, the groom was not to be trusted. And, after spending a year in San Francisco, the young man determined to settle there permanently; and, to accomplish this, he wrote to a friend there, wrote to the lady, and requested her to join him in California; and in the same time naming the day for the consummation of their mutual hopes. With good joy, the lady made preparations for her departure, and, in due time, she reached California. Imagine her sorrow, on arriving there, to find her intended married and living at the point of the bayonet, as an object of hilarity. Meekly passed by, and, through the Providence of God, the sick man was sufficiently restored to be enabled, by the advice of the medical attendant, to return to the United States.

Once more the bridal day was named, and, with joyful hearts, the lovers started for home, deeming it advisable not to be called only they should reach *New York*. On reaching *Panama*, the lover of our tale was arrested with the Gringo Fever. After months of *delay* there, he again ventured cautiously to resume his journey to *Isle ship*—not, however, until the $20 appointed time had passed by. Yesterday *afternoon* the happy pair united in one of the typical knots described.

☞ The population of California is estimated from the data so far collected, at 514,000, of whom 250,000 are engaged in mining during the past year. This will entitle California to three representatives in the United States House of Representatives.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Royal Commission have issued a programme of the great commencing or opening the Exhibition of 1851. The Society will receive at the Society rooms, No. 12 Adelphi, on the 1st of May, 1851, and will be opened by the Queen in person.

The Exhibition will be opened by the Queen in person, at the Exhibition, and the Queen will return "God Save the Queen." Prince Albert will then, on behalf of the Exhibition commissioners, receive the Exhibition, and the Queen will return "God Save the Queen." The Archbishop of Canterbury will then offer up a prayer, and the Hallelujah Chorus will be performed. A procession will then be formed, and the whole will march round the entire length of the building, returning to the transept, when the Queen will resume her place on the throne, and the National Anthem will be sung. Trumpets will be sounded while the building is opened until the Queen leaves the Exhibition, the Queen will return to Buckingham Palace, and from that time forward the Exhibition will be accessible to every visitor of the Crystal Palace, and enjoy the wonderful World's Fair!

At 1 of 2 of opening, exhibitors' statements, and lookers of season, the doors will be opened.

Among the arrivals to be seen at the Exhibition, will be the famous Nest Indie diamond, of which we have heard so much. It is a present to the Queen from the Rajah of Kolapoor. It is believed to be the largest diamond in the world. The Rajah's entire wealth is on the Exhibition.

Every one will be admitted, and put up Large Cake for the Kensington Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of the Exhibition, they will have our prospectus to come after the Exhibition, and the Queen will return to the Crystal Palace, and enjoy the wonderful World's Fair!

At 1 of 2 of opening, exhibitors' statements, and lookers of season, the doors will be opened.

All persons admitted to

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SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1865.

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STEAM-POWER PRESS AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 Sansom Street, above Fourth,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Cards, Circulars, Blanks, Labels, &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest and most approved style.
GEORGE S. PETERSON, Proprietor.

THIS YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.

In the interest of Mr. Southwood's Harmless, we shall publish shorter novelties and stories from the pen of the ed. hereafter. We have more than enough on hand, which shall be published as early as possible, viz.:

The Iron Hoax, by T. S. Arthur.
The Mistress or our Governess, by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, author of "The Rob Cray," &c.
The Texas Rangers, by C. W. Webber, author of "The Shot in the Eye," &c.
Reports of the Proceedings of the Foreign Periods, Periodicals, Engravings, Congressional Reports, Quarrel News, Wit and Humor, &c., &c., shall be given as of old.

FOX, PITT, &c.

From an original letter of the distinguished William Pitt, recently found in the city, and recently published in the Washington Republic, we take the following impressions of some of the celebrities of English politics of that day. Mr. Fox's style was then acting as one of the U. S. Consulate-masters, on the Jay's treaty, to settle the claims for British spoliations. Pitt writes from Bath:

"It is the misfortune of almost all travellers that they go out with expectations so extravagant, that their gratification is absolutely impossible. This was in a great measure my case, and the consequence is, that I am disappointed in everything.

"I presume it is to be attributed to my too sanguine anticipation that I have seen Mrs. Siddons in her most favorite characters without emotion. Her action is graceful, and I believe perfect. Mr. Fox on the most interesting and weighty subjects without discussion, is as much at his ease; that I have heard Mr. Grey on the same occasions without thinking him above mediocrity; in short, that I have seen nothing in the way of public life I should admire, without admiring it at all. Mr. Fitz, indeed, I have not disappointed me. He is truly a wonderful man. He has a memory of words and memory a reasoner, or a more efficient debater. They have all the faults of the reverse; I do not understand the power which may be given to the human voice by tones and modulation.

"As concerning one of our public characters, you and myself are allowed to sit under the gallery of the House of Lords—a privilege of which you will suppose I do not omit to avail myself. I could sit there forever to listen to Mr. Fitz—his argument is to be heyond comparison correct and perspicuous, and is declamation energetic and commanding. His style might serve as a model of elocution. The flow of his words is so easy, that is that it is sometimes overlooked with power. His action is graceful, and his figure and countenance need not be told that his manner is against him. His voice is full and impressive, and his articulation unexceptionable. I thought at first that his pronunciation was too precise and analytic. He is, indeed, a sort of spelling pronunciation, that gives unnecessary force and importance to every syllable; but I am now fast becoming of his opinion, and consider it perfect, and hardly fast in propriety. I observe that he, as well as Mr. Fox, closes his periods with a cadence unknown to American ears, both in colloquial and bank. It is, however, so completely harmonious that you must wish it were in Westminster Hall. For, I think that he has a supreme judgment and that he is a speaker in spite of nature and his stars. He is, consequently, generally powerful in debate. I have heard Mr. Erskine since my arrival, and he is certainly the thought nothing of him; but I am assured by good judges that at the bar he is formidable, and indeed should not be much surprised to see him in Parliament. I do not understand this, but I know one half of the fact to be true to Mr. Erskine's case.

"Mr. Secretary Dundas is mediocre; and I confess he does not look to advantage in the house of commons, having to more advanced than in any other country. We have, it is true, many speakers more practical, but we have nine more (I mean a greater number) of able speakers than we to be found here or elsewhere. The house of commons is not a large room, but nothing more; in America they are accommodated.

"Perhaps in all this I make my estimates a little too partially, and with too much pride of connection; but I am writing to a friend who will have the same prejudices, and can make allowances for me."

Mysterious Reverend.—The N. Y. Herald, of last Sunday, says:

Yesterday, a despatch was received here from Washington, giving orders to charter a steamer for the service of the Government, and that within two twenty days, nor more than ninety days, to cruise from this port to Florida. It is thought that the destination is Charleston, and that the despatch has been received from the agents of the British. The Sentinel Jonathan, North America, and other steamers of the Cunard line, together with really the Crescent City was fixed upon. She is to sail with the utmost dispatch, and to be more than five hundred miles at any time from land. She is not to carry more than 500 men.

We think it more probable that she is intended to intercept some Cuban Invasion movement.

Another Version.—Advertiser states that Dr. Hendren, the new "Bishop of Clifton," intended to be consecrated by Cardinal Talbot's fortune of £80,000, and that, in certain contingencies, not touching the money, he purchased the land, about £17,000, whereby he is now somewhat embarrassed.

During the late to rage for creating pettiom, titles, and honors in Congress, the House of Representatives has exhibited.

Austria and Russia have demanded of the Sultan of Turkey that he shall not grant efforts to prejudice the two years longer. The Sultan is inclined to, and three hundred men at the protection of England and France.

The Government of Turkey.

Cotton.—There has not been much fluctuation in the cotton during the week. The sales for the week have declined 3464 per lb. on American middling uplands, and 1-16d. on fair Surat, the market closed tamely. Trade in the manchester extremely dull.

Foreign Items.

A Water Cure.—An Irish paper says that Wexford has been cured of a long drought by a procession. The magistrates imprisoned the vicar-general for refusing to leave town, and had them well soaked. This discipline was found to succeed wonderfully well, for not one submitted to it twice.

The Dublin papers announce the conversion of four persons from the Roman Catholic Church. One of them was a famous Corn Exchange orator in Connaught time.

Sir James Sutherland Mackintosh, the "accomplished son" of the celebrated author, is returned to the House of Correction in London, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct in the streets.

The Russian Government has ordered that no one was given in one of the census returns in which the number of persons, superintendents and occupations of the house, should be left blank.

Lord Lyons, the British Minister at Washington, will succeed Lord Cowley at Paris.

Mr. Beverley Dundas is mediocre; and I confess he does not look to advantage in the house of commons, having to more advanced than in any other country. We have, it is true, many speakers more practical, but we have nine more (I mean a greater number) of able speakers than we to be found here or elsewhere. The house of commons is not a large room, but nothing more; in America they are accommodated.

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Clippings.

☞ "Too can't think," says a lady, writing to an editor, "how much good the deaths and marriages do. I read them every week. The deaths and marriages, you would have them in every paper. The elopements and accidents are beautiful, but the common deaths and marriages are more satisfactory. Too record the married ones as closes together. I like to see that the married their happiness and wishes, true in your paper."

☞ A friend relates a case, in which a boy in school, who loathed his politics and his theological poems from a Democratic newspaper, copied a cypher in *Federal* Money.

☞ Go to a man in business hours only on business. Transact your business, and go about your business, that he may have time to do his business.

☞ A woman's head is always influenced by her heart; but a man's heart is influenced by his head.

☞ A Spanish writer says, that English women resemble a pound of sausages—all in one and mixed-like; while Spanish women indulge in a sort of electric shock, a short musical squiggle.

☞ The Rev. Mr. Lindsay, of the Free Kirk having charity consent in the city amounted to $6,042.00 —which was divided among seven charitable associations.

☞ In dry pastures dig for water on the brow of a hill; springs are more frequently met the surface of a height than in a valley.

☞ Reliance.—An English sailor, on exhibiting Niagara Falls, wrote home, "Mother, this fall is here, my countrymen!"

☞ If men would but obey the advice which they bestow gratuitously on others, what a reformation would be effected in their characters!

☞ Dickens, in his new novel, has converted Jew, in a new through Scotland.

☞ On the 22nd ultimo, Lord Edward Howard, member of the Duke of Norfolk, presented a petition to the Lord Chancellor, for a reference to the master, to inquire whether it would be proper and beneficial to Her Augusta Talbot, to accept a proposal of marriage made by him. The petition set forth that the late Duke died a double somerset in both better patronized then the petition was undertaken to revive, timeless society. The owner of the "Industrious Bee" realized a fortune; but he got up an exhibition of the same number of industrious bees, he would have brought up in the Court of Bankruptcy.

☞ What dyes death the chaps nature call a bet?" said a jolly Jack tar, whose vessel was lying in the harbor of Valparaiso, on a shipmate enjoying a pipe by his side. "I don't know," replied his messmate, "some reckondish name or other, I suppose." "Why, I say, Bill," exclaimed Jack, "the second feels," said your ax may say but at once."

☞ What is fear? A frightful substance to the ear, and a rude and tasteless substance to the mouth, and a bitter, bad and upright.

☞ The three-gill nail is the only "Come, boy, Come, boy." And they must by.

☞ There never was a right sentence but it answered. Passion is generally the child of evil at the last.

☞ The Rev. Mr. Chandler states that Professor Agassiz has discovered within one hundred miles of Lake Superior, what is named the "Great Iron Mountain," which is entirely composed of iron ore standing, but the track and Swiss all to it. Agassiz has gone to Europe.

☞ An Indian Chief from Indian Abstract will be exhibited at the World's Fair. The price will be $50 high, and high, $1,000 low.

☞ There are three "professors of the profession" in the Indiana State Prison, convicted for horse stealing.

☞ New Books or Rarity.—At a recent Sabbath-school Exhibition held at Cheshunt, England, a new variety of rabbits was exhibited, chiefly remarkable for the enormous length of their ears. The owner stated that the ears of the rare was 21½ inches; in another, a female, 20½ inches, with a breadth of nearly 6 inches.

☞ At a recent Agricultural Show held in Bristol, the defendant, who was not familiar with the circumstances of the case, called his employer to make a very telling charge, after drawing a line while to the reading of the indictment, he called out, "Why, I'll be d—d if the fellow is false, and that 'ere alligator knows it!"

☞ The Rev. Mr. Cheever says: "I will be on in the Holy Scriptures that Joseph would not have submitted to Joseph's residence in Egypt, had he not been a slave. Many have assumed, in the death of her son and Saviour; yet from both these events, obtaining as they were at the time, the greatest possible human calamities.

☞ "I presume it is to be attributed to my too sanguine anticipation that I have seen Mrs. Siddons in her most favorite characters without emotion. Her action is graceful, and I believe perfect. Mr. Fox on the most interesting and weighty subjects without discussion, is as much at his ease; that I have heard Mr. Grey on the same occasions without thinking him above mediocrity; in short, that I have seen nothing in the way of public life I should admire, without admiring it at all. Mr. Fitz, indeed, I have not disappointed me. He is truly a wonderful man. He has a memory of words and memory a reasoner, or a more efficient debater. They have all the faults of the reverse; I do not understand the power which may be given to the human voice by tones and modulation.

☞ "As concerning one of our public characters, you and myself are allowed to sit under the gallery of the House of Lords—a privilege of which you will suppose I do not omit to avail myself. I could sit there forever to listen to Mr. Fitz—his argument is to be beyond comparison correct and perspicuous, and is declamation energetic and commanding. His style might serve as a model of elocution. The flow of his words is so easy, that is that it is sometimes overlooked with power. His action is graceful, and his figure and countenance need not be told that his manner is against him. His voice is full and impressive, and his articulation unexceptionable. I thought at first that his pronunciation was too precise and analytic. He is, indeed, a sort of spelling pronunciation, that gives unnecessary force and importance to every syllable; but I am now fast becoming of his opinion, and consider it perfect, and hardly fast in propriety. I observe that he, as well as Mr. Fox, closes his periods with a cadence unknown to American ears, both in colloquial and bank. It is, however, so completely harmonious that you must wish it were in Westminster Hall. For, I think that he has a supreme judgment and that he is a speaker in spite of nature and his stars. He is, consequently, generally powerful in debate. I have heard Mr. Erskine since my arrival, and he is certainly the thought nothing of him; but I am assured by good judges that at the bar he is formidable, and indeed should not be much surprised to see him in Parliament. I do not understand this, but I know one half of the fact to be true to Mr. Erskine's case.

"Mr. Secretary Dundas is mediocre; and I confess he does not look to advantage in the house of commons, having to more advanced than in any other country. We have, it is true, many speakers more practical, but we have nine more (I mean a greater number) of able speakers than we to be found here or elsewhere. The house of commons is not a large room, but nothing more; in America they are accommodated.

"Perhaps in all this I make my estimates a little too partially, and with too much pride of connection; but I am writing to a friend who will have the same prejudices, and can make allowances for me."

General News.

Anti-Slavery Convention at Syracuse.—As we known assembled for the one of the New York, for love or money, the Convention held in the Market Hall, Syracuse; a $10,000 hall is given by private parties, made to make good any damages arising from the use of the building. Among those present were Hon. Abby Kelly Foster, William C. Gardner, George Thompson, Mr. Chapin, Mr. Wright, Mr. Garrison, Mr. Burleigh, (a New York) Frederick Douglass, Mr. Burleigh, (a New York) Mr. Whitney, of Pennsylvania, Mr. Gay, &c., &c.

Mr. Garrison, of Georgia, stated that he had been lately in Canada, and that he had during his visit to the provinces, ascertained that there were at the present time 20,000 slaves in Canada, 5,000 of whom had not arrived there since the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Money for Benevolent Purposes.—The receipts of ten of the principal Benevolent Societies of New York during the month of April, (as otherwise specified,) are subjoined. Though not very rich in the aggregate, only about $15,000 greater than during the preceding year. The receipts of that year were now $500,000 greater than during the year 1864.—?:

	1865—'66	1864—'65
Am. Tract Society,	$300,000 72	$210,000 00
Am. Bible Society,	40,000 00	30,000 00
Am. B. C. Foreign Missions,	161,353 62	179,278 80
Home Missionary Society,	127,180 00	126,000 00
Am. Col. For. Union,	38,000 76	190,000 76
Am. Sab. Union, (Jan. to Mar.)	17,000 00	15,000 00
Am. Sup. Home Mis. Society,	10,190 32	19,000 00
Am. Sab. Union, (Jan. to Mar.)	17,000 00	15,000 00
N. Y. State Colonization Soc.,	12,416 71	40,000 00
Am. Soc. for Amelioration of the Condition of the Jews,	6,000 00	11,500 00
Total,	$1,000,720 71	1,000,720 00

* On which $300,720 22 were the proceeds of the anniversary week.

† From Aug. 1 to March 31.—4 months.

‡ For current expenses, $6,000 to March 31.

§ The receipts from legacies last year were but $200 —from donations, $15,000 greater than this year. The collections were caused by the Confederate attack—more than $100,000 of the receipts of this year were included, nor will larger amounts be raised and expended by the collectors. The whole sum would exceed $75,000 for the past year.

Population of Principal Cities.—The leading cities of the United States rank as follows under the new census, as to population, compared with 1860:—

	1860.	1865.
New York,	817,949	813,710
Philadelphia,	450,000	359,407
Brooklyn,	199,055	192,313
New Orleans,	169,000	160,000
Boston,	177,840	153,000
Cincinnati,	139,708	93,382
Chicago,	115,190	60,652
St. Louis,	160,000	36,000
San Francisco,	56,802	56,000
Pittsburg,	85,000	49,000
Washington,	60,000	40,000
Baltimore,	212,000	39,251
Charleston,	43,285	40,120
Buffalo,	49,217	19,213
Louisville,	43,000	30,000
Cleveland,	43,417	23,171
Newark,	39,835	17,290
Rochester,	36,561	20,210
Albany,	62,034	20,700
Williamsburg,	30,000	5,000
Troy,	30,000	20,115
Chicago,	28,269	4,470
Lowell,	26,000	14,700
Syracuse,	22,535	11,051
Detroit,	21,035	7,012
Oakland,	20,012	15,021
Milwaukie,	20,000	1,712

The Wealthy Men of New York.—A book containing the names of persons, copartnerships and corporations worth from $100,000 to $1,000,000 and upwards in New York City, the past year, has been published. It makes one hundred octavo pages. According to this report there are but two millionaires, viz: Wm. B. Astor, who is worth $20,000,000 to $25,000,000, and Peter Lombard, whose property is set down at $1,000,000.

There are but five who are taxed for half a million and upwards, viz.: James Brown, $500,000; Peter Goelet, $500,000; John J. Lenox, $567,000; Stephen Whitney $626,200; J. D. Wolfe $750,000; Wm. B. Wolfe, the gift maker, is set down at $250,000; Hamilton Fish, the late U. S. Senator, $278,500; Trinity Church is set down at $151,000. Per Contra:—But very few persons to this volume, the reader may learn how much of the wealth accumulated in New York comes from the South, and how many millionaires, who have given rich from their store and their wealth in their struggling in Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, and other places, where the taxes are comparatively trifling."

Old Liver Oil.—It is very much to be regretted that so valuable a medicine should be in disrepute. Yet we understand that there is a great deal sold that is not pure, and that the fact of the adulteration is the principal reason assigned for that of the codfish, which have in some measure brought the medicine into temporary disrepute. We are some of our readers that respectable apothecaries are taking an interest in the matter and have made arrangements to procure the genuine oil from fresh cod livers in a pure and palatable form, which is a great desideratum, as we pated oil formerly used is very nauseous.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

Slave Case at San Francisco.—A negro named Archibald Henderson has been sold—just as a year or more since. The master, who is going to return, desired to take the boy, but misgiving legal aid, he sold him, and subsequently to hear him off. The negro's friends interposed, and a writ of *Habeas Corpus* brought the case before Judge Field (brother of Justice Stephen J.) the Judge gave his decision, liberating the boy, and binding the late holder over in recognizance as a kidnapper; whereupon measures were instantly taken to arrest the Tennessee.

False Culture.—For the new Louvith mould (say the fair ways of white flour—it is said that the harvesting of the crop may be done on the cheapest possible scale. That there will be a demand for the flat crop of the coming season, there can be little doubt.

There are other traits abroad, after threshing the seed, bind up the stalk in convenient bundles to handle. It should then be laid as even as possible, and in this condition stacked away, and covered with straw, to dry and prepare for the market.

Greedy or North Carolina.—A gratifying evidence of the State credit of North Carolina, as evinced in the fact that the bids for the $500,000 worth of State bonds recently offered by the public Treasurer, mostly went off at about par. Some of the bids were for a little more and less than one per cent., and a small amount commanded as high as five per cent. bids in consideration of more than $500,000 were offered and all by citizens of the State.

Baptist House Destroyed.—The entire premises of the American Baptist Mission at Saugerties, (Rondout) State, were destroyed by fire during yesterday morning at the 4th of January last. The fire was discovered at 2 o'clock, and the flames from the mission, and spread with such rapidity, that very few articles could be saved. Printing press, type, library, &c., were consumed. Loss estimated to $10,000.

New Fashion Frame.—Mr. H. Underhill, of Canandaigua, New York, the Tribune says is the inventor and has obtained a patent on a frame for a new printing press, which is thought to be capable of throwing off sheets at the rate of six hundred per hour, employing only a man and a boy. It is supposed that one press can work four hundred sheets in an hour.

Outrage Trade.—Henry A. Wise, in a late speech in the Virginia Convention, stated that there are 61.20. Negroes in Richmond, in ten years, amassed a fortune of $250,000 by simply transporting negroes in the Western States, and that they had sold the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in one year $62,000 for carrying negroes alone.

The Rotation Method.—We see it stated that Mr. Greeley has invested in a farm in Chester Island, with the intention of going to farming. Mr. Greeley has a magnificent estate in Westchester county, which he has recently purchased.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Reconstruction.—The only contribution of Democratic statesmanship to the question of reconstruction is the following resolution offered by Fernando Wood to any body—himself, on the republican side of the house:

Resolved, That the President be requested to take all such steps as are constitutionally in his power to prevent the execution of the Fugitive Slave law.

Reconstruction.—At the recent election of the Legislature, in Tennessee, the vote for governor in the House by 5 majority; and a Whig of the Senate by 2 majority. The next day Governor (Gen.) Brownlow was elected Governor by 3 majority, and the Senate (also Whig, Treasurer) by the same majority, in consequence of the non-voting of some votes for Senator (Democrat) was chosen Governor of Maine by 5,000 majority, and Pierce (Dem.), Comptroller, by the same.

Reconstruction or Whitewash.—It was a gentleman from Ohio, who, in a speech at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening, said:—"Andrew Johnson is a whitewashed Democrat, and Democrats are whitewashed Abolitionists."

Mr. Henry M. Lewis, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general newspaper agent for Alabama.

J. C. Morgan, Esq., is our agent for Mobile, Ala.

J. C. Gibbs & Brothers, Louisville, Ky., are our agents for that city.

Mr. Michael E. James, No. 130 South Third Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent.

Messrs. Hall & Dickinson, No. 119 Nassau Street, New York, are our agents for that city.

William A. Pierce is our only Collector of Bills in Boston.

Mortimer T. Webb, do. do. for New York.

Justus White, do. do. for Brooklyn.

The Saturday Evening Post has at the present time the largest circulation of any paper in the United States, and it receives new subscriptions in Missouri and Illinois.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Has at the present time the largest circulation of any paper in the United States, and it receives new subscriptions in Missouri and Illinois.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills

Are unequaled as a family medicine, and will always maintain a premier position in every household where they are known. Four or five of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time remove habitual costiveness, and the various diseases which, if neglected in the time, are the result of this fruitful cause. Nothing can be more simple than the use of these pills. Their operation is mild, and their mode, difficulty of breathing, nausea and sickness at the stomach, are all relieved by a dose of these pills. Prepared only by Dr. J. Wright, No. 206 Race street, Philadelphia. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price 25 cents per box.

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CASTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 26, 1865.

Flour.—Receipts to-day 1,000 bbls. The market is dull and prices are unchanged. Sales of 500 bbls Family at $9.50@10.00; 100 bbls Extra Family at $10.50@11.00; and 100 bbls Fancy at $11.50@12.00. Rye Flour sells at $6.50@7.00 per bbl. Corn Meal is dull and nominal at $4.50@4.75 per bbl for Brandywine.

Grain.—Receipts to-day 2,000 bushels Wheat and 1,000 bushels Corn. The market for Wheat is dull and prices are unchanged. Sales of 1,000 bushels Red at $2.30@2.35, and 500 bushels White at $2.40@2.45 per bushel. Rye is dull at $1.40@1.45 per bushel. Corn is dull and prices are fully maintained. Sales of 1,000 bushels Yellow at $1.20@1.22, and 500 bushels White at $1.25@1.27 per bushel. Oats are dull at 75@76c per bushel.

Whisky.—The market is quiet. Sales of Drudge at 45c per gallon.

Wool.—There is no material change to notice in the market. The stock in the dealers hands is now very light, and the demand is confined entirely to the supply of their trade customers. In consequence of the scarcity of desirable wools, the price of fine has been advanced 5@10c per lb. Sales of 50,000 lbs Ohio fleece at 65@70c per lb.

Freights.—To Liverpool but little offering. We quote Flour limits 3d per bbl; Grain 6@6d per bushel. To Boston 25c per bbl for Flour, and 2c per bushel for Grain. To Providence, $1.25 per hhd for Sugar, and 60c per bbl for Molasses. To Portland, $1.50 per hhd for Sugar, and 60c per bbl for Molasses. To Newburyport, $1.50 per hhd for Sugar, and 60c per bbl for Molasses. To New York—Nothing.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 25.—The supply of Beef Cattle for the week was about 1,500 head, which sold at 10@12c per lb gross, as to quality. About 500 head remained unsold, and from 200 to 300 head will be driven to Baltimore. The following is a correct record from April 25 to May 25, inclusive, of the number of Beef Cattle sold in this city:

	No.	Price.
April 25,	1,500	10@12c
" 26,	1,500	10@12c
" 27,	1,500	10@12c
" 28,	1,500	10@12c
" 29,	1,500	10@12c
May 1,	1,500	10@12c
" 2,	1,500	10@12c
" 3,	1,500	10@12c
" 4,	1,500	10@12c
" 5,	1,500	10@12c
" 6,	1,500	10@12c
" 7,	1,500	10@12c
" 8,	1,500	10@12c
" 9,	1,500	10@12c
" 10,	1,500	10@12c
" 11,	1,500	10@12c
" 12,	1,500	10@12c
" 13,	1,500	10@12c
" 14,	1,500	10@12c
" 15,	1,500	10@12c
" 16,	1,500	10@12c
" 17,	1,500	10@12c
" 18,	1,500	10@12c
" 19,	1,500	10@12c
" 20,	1,500	10@12c
" 21,	1,500	10@12c
" 22,	1,500	10@12c
" 23,	1,500	10@12c
" 24,	1,500	10@12c
" 25,	1,500	10@12c

ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Moon's Phases.
19 Saturday	4 36	7 3	3 36	
20 Sunday	4 35	7 4	4 36	
21 Monday	4 35	7 5	5 36	
22 Tuesday	4 35	7 6	6 36	New 5 4
23 Wednesday	4 35	7 6	7 31	First 5 5 40
24 Thursday	4 34	7 7	8 31	Full 12 3 40
25 Friday	4 34	7 8	9 31	Last 19 3 12
26 Saturday	4 34	7 9	10 31	

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

May.	7 o'clock.	2 o'clock.	9 o'clock.
4	62	70	66
5	55	68	62
6	52	66	58
7	50	67	60
8	50	67	57
9	50	67	57
10	60	80	67

Marriages.

On the morning of the 9th inst. by Friends' Ceremony, before Mayor Gilpin, David M. Cheyney, of Upper Darby, to Elizabeth Ann Evans, of this city.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by Charles Gilpin, Esq., Mayor, David C. Cheyney to Elizabeth Ann Evans, all of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Erskine, on the 7th inst. at the residence of her father, Mr. Eugene Kelbaugh, daughter of Robert Sent, Esq., to Mr. Thomas McNutt, M. D., both of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Thomas Wharton, to Miss Harriet, daughter of Wm. Harvey, Esq.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Brainerd, Mr. Richard Hall, of Philadelphia, Chaplain 12, Maryland Vols., to Lizzie C. Reed, daughter of Saml. W. Reed, all of this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Jas. Crowell, Mr. Henry Hall, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Hall, both of the former place.

On the 16th inst. at the Roxborough Baptist Parsonage, by the Rev. Thos. Winter, Mr. Isaac J. Dilks, to Miss Mary Ann Hall, both of this city.

On the 16th ult. by Wm. Phillips's Church, by the Rev. H. S. Bonner, Mr. Joseph Hall, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Hall, of John Hall, of Richmond.

At Hendersburgh, at the residence of the bride's father, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. L. Walter, Mr. Joseph S. Hollenbaugh, to Miss Emma Maria Hall, all of this county.

On the 27th ult. Mr. Alex. McCalley, to Miss Elizabeth Hallowell.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. J. L. Dawson, Mr. Samuel Hallowell, to Miss Mary Ann Hallowell, all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. James Sewell, Mr. Benjamin M. Harvey, to Miss Mary H. McEwen, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Felix J. Barbelin, Lieut. Henry Hartmann, Jr., to Lizzie J. McCollum, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. John Welsh, Mr. Joseph Hartzell, to Miss Mary Ann Gehr, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. William Thompson, to Mrs. Catharine Jones.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Cattell, Mr. William Riddell, to Miss Elizabeth Brock, all of Spring Garden, Philadelphia county.

Deaths.

On the 8th inst. Mr. Michael Dugan, aged 50 years.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Deborah King, aged 75.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. Mary E. Duffield, aged 58 years.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Kinsman, aged 67 years.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. Maria C. Bard.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. Sarah C. and Sara P. and Rebecca Mellvaine, aged 2 years.

On the 10th inst. John J. Moore, aged 77 years.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann T. wife of E. Mc-Donough.

On the 10th inst. Mr. Michael H. Tonnald, aged 25.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Gallagher, aged 57 years.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. Louisa B. wife of Mr. Charles Hall.

On the 11th inst. Lora J. Cottringham, aged 63.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Gallagher, aged 57.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Amanda Walters, wife of Mr. Jacob Walters, aged 39 years.

On the 11th inst. Jane Yeiser, wife of Gen. W. and Mrs. Jane Yeiser, aged 61 years.

On the 11th inst. Mary Ann, wife of James Kane, aged 43 years.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Agnes Cavanaugh, aged 60.

On the 11th inst. Mr. Henry Hoffman, aged 25.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, aged 67 years.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Mr. Joseph Bellver, aged 42 years.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Alicia A. Penn, aged 56.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Mr. Joseph Bell, aged 42 years.

On the 7th inst. Mr. David Fatlan, aged 61.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Hilton, aged 36.

On the 7th inst. Jane Martin, aged 32 years.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Hilton, aged 36.

On the 7th inst. William S. Wilson, M. D.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann H. Paddock, aged 26 years, wife of Mr. Charles H. Paddock.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Martha White, wife of Charles H. Cooper, aged 33 years.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Mary Hanna, aged 26.

On the 8th inst. Rachel Shaw, aged 68 years.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Hall, aged 67.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Rebecca Maxwell, aged 43.

On the 8th inst. William H. Ware, aged 44.

On the 8th inst. Ann Hill.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Mary Hemmerich, aged 3 years and 7 months.

On the 8th inst. Mr. Samuel Jack, wife of C. Brackney.

On the 8th inst. Anne, wife of Chas. Kelly.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Mary Talbot, aged 50 years.

DEATHS IN CALIFORNIA.

On July 26th, March 23d, Mrs. Matilda Hudson, wife of Andrew Hudson, aged 36, March 26, Mrs. Mary Ann C. Thompson, of Sacramento, aged 36.

At Mormon Gulch, March 9th, Colonel John O. Austin, aged 43 years. 17th March, Chas. Henry Martin, of St. James, Louisiana, aged 36, March 19, Mrs. Mary Dunbar, aged 52.

At Yreka, China, Dec. 11th, Commander J. M. Selfridge, U. S. N., aged 52 years. 23d, Mrs. Sarah Ann Lyon, aged 30.

Lost Hope.—At Sacramento City—For the week ending the 18th March. March 11—Rebecca J. Howard, 3 months. 12th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 13th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 14th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 15th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 16th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 17th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years. 18th—Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years.

At Hesselin, Feb. 7th, John W. Millett, aged 41.

At Yreka, Feb. 7th, Mrs. Mary Ann Jessup Parker, aged 30. 8th, Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, 19 years.

At Yreka

Selected Poetry.

TRAILING ARBUTUS.

Darlings of the forest!
Blossoming alone
When Earth's grief is sorest
For her jewels gone—
Ere the last snowdrift melts, your tender buds have blown.

Tinged with color faintly,
Like the morning sky,
Or more pale and saintly,
Wrapped in leaves ye lie,
Even as children sleep in faith's simplicity.

There the wild wood-robin
Hymns your solitude,
And the rain comes sobbing
Through the budding wood,
While the low South wind sighs, but dare not be more rude.

Were your pure lips fashioned
Out of air and dew;
Starlight unimpassioned;
Dawn's most tender hue;
And scented by the winds that gathered sweets for you?

Fairest and most lonely,
From the world apart,
Made for beauty only,
Veiled from Nature's heart,
With such unconscious grace as makes the dream of Art!

Were not mortal sorrow
An immortal shade,
Then would I to-morrow
Such a flower be made,
And live in the dear woods where my lost childhood played.

April 18, 1851. A. W. H.

Selected Articles.

HOW TO BE IDOLIZED.

A STRANGE STORY.

The hyperbole of being "idolized" was never, perhaps, made a literal truth in so striking a manner as is shown in the following story; for which we are indebted to a French author.

...

On their way thither, Neptune related his history to his friend. The powerful Radamon, sovereign of Madagascar, had concluded a treaty of peace with his enemy Rana. The wife of the latter, being a woman of genius, was named Queen of the Anse, by an edict of Radamon; and this lady was sister of Neptune, ex-cook of the Dido.

No sooner was she seated on the throne than she released her brother from his menial situation, and gave him absolute authority over the small province of Simpsi. Neptune's first act was an endeavor to manifest his gratitude, after the strange fashion of his people, to his protector Bergas; and we may fancy how cordial was the reception, how warm and affectionate the welcome, bestowed on the living benefactor, whose wooden semblance he and his people had worshipped as a god. The grateful negro loaded him with presents, and sent his most skilful workmen to assist in repairing the ship. Probably, to this day, the god Bergas may still be worshipped in Simpsi; and the Æsculapian cock may still excite the wonder, and fill the note-books of travelling philosophers.

THE GOSPEL OF WORK.

A young lady who has had the (mis) fortune to be born of wealthy parents, and to receive a fashionable and genteel education—and also to experience the usual consequences of such an education,—has recently addressed a letter to Dr. Jackson, of Glen Haven, New Jersey, stating her ailments, and asking for medical advice and instruction. After giving a history of the usual routine of a fashionable young lady's daily and nightly employment, she remarks:—

"Such, dear Doctor, is life. How I hate it! I'd rather

"be a cabbage and grow in a garden
than such a woman.

My list of bodily pains—Hear ! hear ! Pain in the head from temple to temple. Pain in the nape of the neck—pain in the chin—pain on the top of the head—pain hard—at times ——between the shoulders; pain also under the right shoulder-blade, and in the left side, near the heart.—Pain in the small of the back—extending downward and forward. Pain on the inside of the limbs—dyspepsia—cold feet—very cold hands, ...

...

ANNABEL LEE.

...

Wit and Humor.

SHIFTING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

[We always ... on religious subjects ...]

We clip the following from the Chambers (Alabama) Tribune:

...

BLOWING AN EAR-TRUMPET.

...

EXTREME DELICACY.

...

INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL CHARACTER.

The purpose of human life is to form a manly character, to get the best development of body and of spirit,—of mind, conscience, heart, soul. This is the end; all else is the means. Accordingly that is not the most successful life in which a man gets the most pleasure, the most money or ease, the most power of place, honor and fame; but that in which a man gets the most manhood, performs the greatest amount of human duty, enjoys the greatest amount of human right, and acquires the greatest amount of manly character. It is of no importance whether he win this by wearing a hod upon his shoulders, or a crown upon his head. It is the character and not the crown, I value. The crown perishes with the head that wears it, but the character lives with the immortal man who achieved it; and it is of no consequence whether that immortal man goes up to God from a throne or from a gallows.

Every man has some one preponderating object in life—an object that he aims at and holds supreme. Perhaps he does not know it. But he thinks of this in his day-dreams, and his dreams by night. It colors his waking hours, and is with him in his sleep. Sometimes it is Sensual Pleasure that he wants; sometimes Money; sometimes Office, Fame, Social Distinction; sometimes it is the quiet of a happy home, with wife and children, all comfortable and blessed; sometimes it is a special Science or Art, or Department of Literature; sometimes it is a special form of philanthropy, and sometimes it is the attainment of a great manly Character.

This supreme object of desire is sometimes different at different times in a man's life, but in general is mainly the same all through. For "the child is father of the man," and his days bound each to each, if not by natural piety—then by unnatural preferences. This desire may act with different intensity in the active and passive periods, in manhood and in age. It is somewhat modified by the season of passion, and by the season of ambition.

If this object of special desire be worthy, so is the character in general; if base, so is the man. For this special desire establishes a unity in his consciousness, if strong; and calls out certain passions, appetites, powers of mind and conscience, heart and soul; and, in a long life, the man creates himself anew in the image of his ideal desire. This desire, good or bad, which sways the man, is writ on his character and thence copied into the countenance; ...

...

BRIGHTER HOURS.

BY C. BENNET.

Though dark the present hour may seem,
With sorrow, care, and strife;
Though Gladness may not shed her beam
Upon thy sky of life;
Yet fear not, for amidst the gloom
One hope is ever ours—
That joy may yet our lot illume,
And bring us brighter hours!

Droop not, but nobly struggle still,
For others look to thee;
And they would cease to strive with ill,
If thou should'st conquered be.
In darkest nights some star appears,—
In Winter's head, some flowers;
So shines for us, in adverse years,
The hope of brighter hours!

With fearless spirit still press on,—
Act thine allotted part!
Life's high rewards were never won
By faint and coward heart!
Keep on thy course and falter not,
Though the dread tempest lowers,
But still however sad thy lot,
Hope on for brighter hours!

Cares may be round thee, doubts and fears
Thy trembling soul oppress,—
Mourner! look upward through thy tears,
Thy God is near to bless!
E'en if Hope's earthly ray grows dim,
A better light is ours,
Which leads us on to trust in Him
Who gives us brighter hours!

Selected Sketch.

TOO NATURAL BY HALF.

Such was the vivid truthfulness of Kean's acting—so fraught with meaning was every look and gesture, that it often occasioned many curious scenes among the different ladies with whom he acted. We will give one example:—

During the time when Kean, in the full tide of his success, was starring it in the country, it so happened that a young and newly-wedded actress joined the company in which the great actor was performing. She was engaged expressly for juvenile tragedy. The part selected for her debut was Lady Anne, in "Richard III." The Richard, Kean, of course—the only Richard ...

...

THE TRUE LADY.

...

For Housekeepers.

LEMON CAKE.

...
Of o..e thing note, without surprise—
The more you make, the less the size!

Lynn News

Bed Bugs.—There is a long article in the Valley Farmer, by which it is established beyond question, that sweet oil occasionally rubbed over bedsteads, chair boards, &c., will effectually prevent the appearance of bed bugs. We think it unnecessary to publish the evidence of the efficiency of this cheap and agreeable preventive of the nuisance in question. The reader will take our word that it is conclusive.—*Exchange.*

To Boil Rice.—Very few persons in New England know how to boil rice properly. It is usually so boiled as to become a *heavy dough*, so tenacious and solid as to be almost impenetrable to the *digestive* fluids secreted by the mouth and the stomach, which are necessary to dissolve it and to effect its proper digestion and distribution, as innocent, nourishing food. It should be so cooked that the grains shall remain separate and distinct, but not hard, and the whole be in some degree loose and porous.

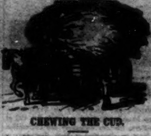
John Randolph, of Roanoke, in a letter from Washington, dated in 1817, when he was in very ill health, says,—"Mr. Macon sent here his man cook to dress my rice, a *mystery* not understood anywhere this side of Cape Fear River. He sent the rice also."

A friend of mine, long subject to dyspeptic complaints, and therefore well versed in the science of food and cookery suitable to his necessities, dictated to me the following recipe for dressing rice properly, and in the way he had long been in the habit of having it prepared for his own use:

"*To Boil Rice.*—Soak it for seven hours in cold water and salt; (that is, I suppose, in cold salted water.) Have a stewpan ready, containing boiling water, into which put the soaked rice, and boil it briskly for ten minutes. Then pour it into a cullender, set it by the fire awhile, and ...

...

Agricultural.



CHEWING THE CUD.

...

MOWING SCYTHES.

...

Bugs on Vines.—Our friend Kirby, of James' Island, Va., recommends a plan which he has tried with success, for keeping yellow bugs from cucumber and melon vines.

It consists simply of taking four pieces of thin boards fourteen inches long and eight inches wide; nail these so as to form a box, and cover the top with millinett or other thin stuff; place them over the hills when the plants are coming up, and the bugs cannot get at them. The plan is cheap, and may be worth trying.

Varieties.

AGNES MAY.

I kissed her lip and left her side,
In Spring's young balmy time,
When every blossom seems a bride,
And waters flow in rhyme;
The birds were warbling in the bowers,
The dew slept on the spray,
And nature sought in vain with flowers
To rival Agnes May.

When Winter from its silent wing
Had shed the stainless snow,
And crowned each forest tree a king,
And sealed the wild brook's flow,
My footsteps sought her quiet home,
But sadly turned away—
Alas! that I should live to come
And find not Agnes May!

She sleeps beneath the withered grass,
And knows not I am there,
To chant the tardy hours that pass,
And moan my sorrow's prayer.
They say again the Spring shall be,
And make the mourners gay—
Alas! that were no Spring to me
That brought not Agnes May.

TELL AND THE APPLE.

It has been well said that there is nothing new but that it hath once been old; and this applies particularly to old stories. Everybody has heard how William Tell refused to bow to the hat of the land-vogt, Gessler—how, thereupon, the said land-vogt got into a towering passion, and made Tell try his skill as an archer, by shooting at an apple placed on the head of Master Tell—and how Tell subsequently shot Gessler, ...

...

The Olio.

...

... close a blow;) and thus, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, and the fur upon which he treads, (the retractile claws never coming in contact with the ground,) they enable him to steal toward his victim with a stillness greater even than that of the snake, who creeps along the grass and is not perceived till he is coiled round his prey.

☞ "What are you doing there?"

"Imbibing the liquid contained in this ligneous cylinder."

"What!"

"Sucking the cider out of this barrel."

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 1, 16, 20, 9, 24, is a county in Kentucky.
My 2, 6, 18, 14, is a county in Georgia.
My 3, 20, 16, 4, 12, 15, is a county in South Carolina.
My 4, 24, 19, 9, 15, is a county in Georgia.
My 5, 12, 2, 15, 23, is a county in Tennessee.
My 6, 15, 8, 12, 13, is a county in North Carolina.
My 7, 23, 14, is a county in Illinois.
My 8, 17, 12, 9, 23, 10, is a county in Tennessee.
My 9, 12, 15, 4, 6, is a county in Michigan.
My 10, 20, 7, 2?, 8, is a county in Missouri.
My 11, 6, 18, 2, 9, 15, is a county in Ohio.
My 12, 11, 4, 12, is a county in Kentucky.
My 13, 9, 23, 15, 15, 6, is the capital of a Kingdom in Europe.
My 14, 10, 1, 17, is a county in New York.
My 15, 23, 21, 8, 12, 15, is a county in Virginia.
My 16, 6, 10, 22, is a county in Kentucky.
My 17, 24, 9, 22, is a lake in North America.
My 18, 12, 8, 8, is a county in Ohio.
My 19, 20, 24, 18, 17, 15, is a county in Indiana.
My 20, 16, 6, 3, 8, is a county in Illinois.
My 21, 9, 15, 15, is a county in Iowa.
My 22, 4, 15, 8, 12, 15, is a county in Mississippi.
My 23, 21, 22, is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 24, 4, 12, 17, 8, is a county in Missouri.
My whole was the commander of a British fleet sent to take Quebec. D. L. R. PRATT.

PROBLEM.

A person in a party at cards, betted three shillings to two, upon every deal, and after twenty deals he found that he had gained five shillings; how many deals did he win?

Bristol, Pa. S. F. McD.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first is to fall;
My second do wrong;
Should my whole do my first,
It would need to be strong.
Now ponder this well,
And the truth you'll find out,
You all slack your thirst
With what flows from my mouth.

Galena, Ill. A. F. A.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why does a backgammon table contain the garden of Eden?

Ans.—Because Paradise (*Pair o' dice*) are in it.

☞ Spell the Archipelago in three letters?

Ans.—E, G and C (*Ægean Sea.*)

☞ Why are spectacles like mistakes?

Ans.—They are oversights.

☞ Why should there be a marine law against whispering?

Ans.—It is private hearing (*Privateering.*)

☞ Why is a man who runs in debt like a clock?

☞ Ans.—He goes on tick.

☞ Why is a good tavern like a bad one?

Ans.—They are both inn convenient (*Inconvenient.*)

☞ Why is a man walking to town like one endeavoring to prevent a blow?

Ans.—He is going toward it (*To ward it.*)

☞ Why is that which never fails like a strong knot?

Ans.—It is a certainty (*Certain tie.*)

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—The Newspaper.

PROBLEM.—12 and 15 feet.

CHARADE.—Bonnets.

CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.

The nose from the face of the earth.
A twig from a branch of science.
A finger from the hand of Justice.
A link from the chain of destiny.